



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

## Civil War Hetalia



👁 25 ✓ 0 ★ 2

### Chapter 1 by Theo Waters

Civil wars. They happen all over the place. They happen here they happen there. But never had I imagined a war like this. I had never, thought of seeing my about seeing my brother, fight himself. It pained me. But I was stuck watching, hopping. I must say. I was able to follow closely, working with the North, the original America. Alfred was a great fighter, he had fought in war before so his skills were anything but lacking. It had started on one faithful day.

"AMELIA!" Alfred said running towards me. I turned as he tackled me down to the ground. I smiled and hugged him. He laughed as I helped him.

"What would I do without you!?" He asked ruffling my short hair. I shrugged as we walked down the street like two little twins. England had come to visit and he stopped when he saw us. He waved and walked over. Classy. I held out my hand. He shook it smiling.

"Your place is prettier than every. Just like you." He said with a wink. I blushed and laughed.

"I could never see this place any other way." Alfred said laughing. That's when it happened.

Alfred crashed to the floor. Arthur looked at me and I fell to my knees. Alfred was curled into a ball.

"ALFRED!" I screamed as others gathered around. Arthur knelt down.

"Can I trust you Amelia." I wanted to scream at him for leaving me alone. But this was not his

place so simply nodded and he left. Alfred looked up at me. He? Him? Alfred? We'll call him Alfred 2. (Not 2p sorry Fangirls). He ran.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account